



Diane Lyn Wilson

December 23, 1949 - December 19, 2025

Many of you have learned that my wife, Diane Wilson, Apt 2221, died on Friday, December 19. She was 75 years young. She was a regular in exercise and yoga classes in T1 and T3 and she could often be sighted making a beeline on some errand or another, fully focused on what she was doing or where she was going. She was in great health until the Tuesday before she died.

She was feeling fine after dinner and complained of some abdominal pain before bedtime. By 10:00, she was in intense pain. I called 911, and she was transported to the United Hospital Emergency Room. There, the doctors ran tests and scans. Nothing indicated any problems, the pain subsided, and she was sent home early on Wednesday morning. By 10:00 AM, she was again in intense pain and was passing out so I called 911 again and she returned to the Emergency Room. This time, tests were showing abnormalities, her condition worsened and she underwent exploratory surgery that night. The surgeon found that her small intestine had gotten tangled up with scar tissue from a childhood appendectomy, cutting off the blood supply, resulting in the death of about a third of her small intestine. This section was removed and she was put on a ventilator to stabilize her for followup surgery on Friday. That surgery revealed that, in the interim, all of her small intestines had died, which was not survivable. We had to remove her respirator at about 5:00 and she

died about two hours later. Her sister, nieces and nephew were able to get to the hospital to be with us as she died. She never regained consciousness after the first surgery.

Diane was strong and full of energy. We traveled around the world for hiking trips and especially enjoyed hiking in Cornwall and Yorkshire. We sailed on Leech Lake, enjoyed our state parks, camping in our Airstream trailer, and had just finished a week of hiking on our annual trip to Arizona. Diane was a talented needlepoint artist and loved to knit. If something interested her, she gave it 100 percent. Together, we did everything that we wanted and had so much fun doing it. We had no regrets about things left undone. She was looking forward to our upcoming years at Marvella in our new apartment and my only regret is that we had so little time.

She was my best friend, my teacher and my love. I will miss her desperately.
Mark Anderson

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 20. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Chapel
2610 19th Avenue N.E.
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Chapel Service

JAN 20. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Chapel
2610 19th Avenue N.E.
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Tribute Wall

PS

“ We are saddened to learn of Diane’s death. We both have great memories of Diane joining us for several rock climbing excursions in the late 1970s; and even more memories of hiking with Diane & Mark in England multiple times, a hiking trip in northern Italy, as well as many weekends spent over many years at John’s & my Minnesota Northwoods sanctuary where Diane showed off her skill on the 4-wheeler during our frequent Lumberjacks & Lumberjills Weekends. There were many laughs while cooking especially when ABBA was blaring from the speakers. Our condolences to Mark and to Diane’s family.

Penne Simon - January 07 at 08:40 PM